

# The Toike Oike

THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO'S HUMOUR NEWSPAPER SINCE 1911



“What-- me Toike?”



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## SPECIAL THANKS TO

Everyone for coming this month and the newbies who came at all :) Oh, and BitTorrent. You know what you did. Igor Denisov, we cannot proclaim our love for you enough.

## COLOPHON

The Toike Oike is produced using three bitchin' PCs and a Mac. Often, they will engage in pretentious arguments over who has better features and is easier to use. When the dust settles, the result is a veritable "Odd Couple" of cross-compatibility. Sometimes, it looks retarded.

## WHAT HO?

The Toike Oike is a covert organization committed to the proliferation of humour at the University of Toronto. It is our mandate to insist that your education is NOT about your career so much as it is about shaping your outlook on life to come. So lighteo up, sit back and have an iced tea (make sure it's green tea- antioxidants are good for you). Our ranks are filled with zealous revolutionaries from both Engineering and Arts & Science. We meet every month following distribution. Viva la Nintendo revolution!

## DISCLAIMER

The radical, ultra right-wing opinions expressed in this newspaper reflect those of the Engineering Society and the University of Toronto. In fact, they even reflect the opinions of the writers. NOT! If you happen to find any of the material within these pages offensive, do not try to sue us, as we have a crack team of racially diverse lawyers ready to bring the pain and give out mix tapes. Sucka MC's ain't shit.



University of Toronto Students' Union

## EDITORIAL

Hello

Yes, yes I know we're late. This time, it wasn't my fault! Totally! This was going to be out last week but the effing snow day ruined everything. EVERYTHING! DAMN YOU SNOW! DAMN YOU STRAIGHT TO HELL!

Anyhoodle, I learned something this week. Well, a couple things actually:

1) Something called a 'Fuzzy Monkey' is absolutely delicious and Eamon knows how to make 'em. I love mysterious liquor at Suds.

2) Drunken MSN-ing is not a good idea. I feel this is the new-age equivalent of drinking and dialing. Similar to drinking and Facebook-ing. The lesson here? Just because you can't see the person doesn't mean telling them secret shit didn't actually happen. However, I choose to

forget that last Friday ever happened.

3) Every Toike put-together ends up in Karaoke. Although being banned from singing aloud by my friends, the night nonetheless ends up with all of us belting out Aqua and Meatloaf and Queen. Without fail. Oh, and Rick Astley. I'll never give you up guys, or let you down.

Now to change subjects. People, I am wickedly proud of this issue. I know we don't even remotely own MAD or Alfred E. Neuman, but there he is. They wanted to make me into Alfred for the cover, but I put a stop to that pretty quickly. That wasn't gonna go down. However, I may have just thought of something:

We are TOTALLY going to have a contest. The Toike needs a mascot! I know we have this weird sword thingy, but I want a mascot. Hopefully, this will go better than my desire for a nickname (V.Diddy

was the best we could come up with). So here it is:

WANTED: 1 TOIKE MASCOT

Must be simple to recreate by my Photoshop wizards.

Can be any noun, regular or proper. Must be inherently amusing.

DUE: March 7th, 2008

PRIZE: A full page devoted to you, your mascot and it's story, a wickedly awesome Toike Patch AND some Toikewear. Oh, and your name down in history.

Email your submissions to:  
toike@skule.ca

I wanna see awesomeness, people!

Vesna "V.Diddy" Cemas

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Vesna,

I am a gay female. Wanna scissor?  
-Norma (647) 476-4910

Hey Norma

...

No?

Vesna

Dear Editor,  
This publication makes me angry. I am seriously considering cancelling my subscription. What do you have to say to this?

-Angurius McMad

Dear Angurius,

You pay money for this? WTF, EngSoc? I want my money! Don't make me start breaking kneecups!

Vesno "Where be my money, ho?"  
Cemas

Dear Vesna,

One night I woke up in a cold sweat while screaming at the top of my lungs. I had a really bad nightmare. I dreamt that I was walking down this long hallway that kept getting smaller and smaller and I was trying to get to the door but I couldn't ever get to it. Then everything went black and the hallway turned into a tube filled with water and I was shot out of it. What does this mean?

-McDreamy

Dear McDreamy

My years of psychology indicate you have unresolved sexual feelings toward your mother. Good luck on that.

Vesna

Dear Ms. Cemas,  
I have been reading your recent publications and have noticed your treatment and sensitivity to minorities has been less than stellar. Now that it is Black History Month, the African-Canadian community is particularly intent on presenting a positive image. I do hope that when I pick up this month's issue, I will have nothing to worry about.

-Tyrone Powers  
Media Liaison  
NAACP - Canada

To Whom it May Concern,

Be advised that Vesna Cemas has been forcibly removed from office and is no longer issuing statements. If there are any questions please contact Eamon McDermott c/o EngSoc. Responses will be mailed to you 6-8 weeks later.

It's an all-in-one this time, guys.  
Wanna know what means? Come to the meeting!

Next Content Meeting: Friday, February 29 at 6 pm  
in the Sanford Fleming Atrium

Will provide refreshments for  
good ideas and eager participation.

Questions? Comments? Content? Love? Email toike@skule.ca



## Sweet Home Hillobama

MYRTLE BEACH, SC - The democratic primary debate between Senators Hillary Clinton and Barack Obama aired last week on CNN, bringing the presidential race to unprecedented levels of passion. After an hour of exchanging heated personal attacks, the two presidential hopefuls, unable to contain their lust any longer, engaged in a lengthy bout of angry lovemaking. According to reporters on the scene, Senator Clinton's rebuttal was interrupted as Obama began to slowly unbutton his dress shirt and lick his lips sensuously. Though visibly agitated by this unexpected change in tactics, Clinton rebutted by moaning softly and running her hands through her hair. The debate moderator, unsure how to proceed, made an unfortunate Freudian slip, prompting Hillary to exclaim, "I can't take it anymore!" as she threw herself at the waiting Illinois Senator. While the live broadcast cut off at this point, our inside sources say that the sex continued on the bare stage for the next two and a half minutes, at which point the bell sounded to signal the end of Clinton's turn to speak. One journalist described the sex as "loud, dirty, and racially insensitive," while another reported, "It was worse than Vietnam." Former President Bill Clinton, who was present at the debate, was unavailable for comment as he was receiving a Jimmy Ha-Ha from Michelle Robinson in the supply closet.

-Amanda Bell

## Dalton McGuinty: "I'm Sorry for Family Day"

During yesterday's Ontario Parliament meeting, Dalton McGuinty formally apologized and retracted his action of instituting Family Day on February 18, 2008. "We all knew it was a bad idea from the start. We were all a little drunk and we were looking for a reason to piss away some funding without doing any work so another pointless holiday seemed like a good idea." Mr. McGuinty went on to explain his decision. "Seriously, I don't even know who came up with honouring families. No one likes their family, that's why we all have jobs. Another holiday spending time with your family is ridiculous. Besides, it's the middle of winter, you can't even go anywhere so you'll automatically be forced to play Parker Brothers games and that always leads to violence".

Ontario Suicide Prevention Lines complained about the new holiday, "Putting a holiday about families so close to Valentine's Day will double the number depressed people calling us. We can't handle that volume of calls so we just don't give a fuck."

In response to the Family Day retraction the government of Ontario declared February 18, 2008, Fuck Families Day where people are encouraged to go out and do activities without their family. "Go out and drink, pick-up hookers, have anonymous sex, hell, you can even go to your job. Anything is better than playing Monopoly for 10 hours in your living room."

-Aleksandar Saric

# GRAPHIC NOVEL REVIEW

## M for Mild Disdain Alan Moore

Today's world is rife with looming threats. Whether it's impending nuclear war, global warming, decreasing quality of publications, or glaucoma, there will always be theories on how our society will change in the near future. As such, the graphic novel is steadily growing in popularity as a media for spreading these neuroses.

Alan Moore's long awaited sequel to V for Vendetta, M for Mild Disdain, brings new meaning to the word Mellifluous. While the plot is recycled, the characters have changed, justifying its release as this year's must read. This graphic adaptation of a limerick found by the author in a bathroom stall weaves together the themes of revenge, patience, and true love. The protagonist, Felicia Irons, is a present day incarnation of Margaret Thatcher who finds herself in a futuristic dystopia governed by sadistic Liberals. After a near-death experience at a tattoo parlour, Felicia meets a mysterious stranger by the name of M who dons the mask of revolutionary Che Guevara. M offers Felicia protection

in return for her company and services as a masseuse (Spoiler Alert: there may be a Happy Ending in store for M). In



seclusion, M trains our hero and teaches her the way of the butterfly knife. All the while, M has been planning to overthrow the government in a very complex and endlessly drawn-out way. After pumping himself up by listening to the theme from 2001, a Space Odyssey, M sneaks into the Parliament Building alone to assassinate

the current leader, Dalton McGuinty. Upon M's unexpected capture by Ted Kennedy and the CIA, Felicia sets out to rescue him with the help of a scrappy gang of failed rap artists.

This 276-page tome brings together the dialogue of Alan Moore with the artwork of new-kid-on-the-block, Guillermo Lopez. The artist's use of airbrushes and lead filings defies convention and leaves the reader intrigued, yet completely confused the entire way through. The fluidity of the story relies heavily on the clever dialogue, highlighted by M's compulsion to speak in alliterations. He quips, "Most marvelous is my meaty manhood. Maybe mother made me!" before dispatching Ryan Seacrest. This graphic novel is a perfect gift for your paranoid delusional sweetheart this coming Valentine's day. M for Mild Disdain goes on sale this Sunday at a Comic Dungeon near you.

-Amanda Bell

## Mourners Break Out Into Spontaneous 'We Will, We Will Rock You' at Ledger Funeral

The death of superstar Heath Ledger from an apparent suicide on January 22nd shocked the world. His funeral held earlier this week was packed full of mourning fans looking for some way of saying goodbye. "I can't quit you either, Heath!" shouted a sobbing fan as Pallbearers placed the casket on its burial site.

The pastor heading the service, also a loving fan, wrote a special eulogy for the actor's passing entitled 'Ten Things I Love About You, Heath Ledger' which included such qualities as "Blond locks,

chiseled good looks", "Australian" and "Not actually gay".

medieval jousting match audience spontaneously breaks into a song written seven-hundred years in the future, began singing Queen's sports ballad "We Will, We Will Rock You". When asked, "Why pick such an inappropriate song for a funeral?" a mourner replied, "We needed some way of all saying goodbye together. It was either that or a mass reenactment of the tent scene."

-Aaron Hagey-Mackay



As the final remains were placed into the Earth, the saddened crowd, in a moment reminiscent from the climactic scene from 'A Knight's Tale' in which a

## An Open Letter to the Mile-High Club

Dear Mile High Club,

I am writing to appeal your recent decision to deny me access to your club. I was not aware that vaginal penetration was a necessary requirement for entry. I mean, you're not going to deny access to gay men, or women without lower halves, are you? That's just fucking discriminatory. I say a sex act at 40,000ft is a sex act at 40,000ft. Let me recount the events of Feb. 8 2008 for you again:

It was a late-night flight. As I took my seat I noticed her looking uncomfortable, sitting between an ogling old man and

a mother yelling at her son to turn his Nintendo DS down. We exchanged smiles. As the plane continued to fill, the seats next to me remained empty. So I invited her over.

We made small talk and flirted for a bit, and then, as the lights went down and most passengers were sleeping, the conversation turned more interesting. "Want to check out my cockpit?" she whispered, while delicately slipping off her panties.

This was too much for me to bear. "WOW! I didn't know you had a plane!" I said. As an EngSci Aero, I was genuinely fascinated. "You're cute," she giggled before kissing me on the mouth.

"Wait three minutes, and then follow me."

She waited until the coast was clear, and then raced into the bathroom. Unfortunately, I couldn't follow her into the women's washroom, and so after waiting five minutes I got bored and jerked off into a blanket back at my seat.

And that is why I should be granted membership to the Mile High Club. Failure to comply will result in a very sticky letter from my lawyer.

-Luke Helt

## White Guilt Month Set to be Best Ever

February first marked the beginning of this year's Annual White Guilt Month. Organizers told the Toike that festivities will top those of previous years. "Obviously the Tyler Perry Movie Marathon is the main event, but we also have a whole month's worth of ways to celebrate WGM." Festivities include the popular Affirmative Action-athon and a Sunday afternoon Raptors game. There was talk of resurrecting the defunct UPN television network, but despite the obviously high levels of White Guilt, support is still low. Tickets for Rev. Shartpton's public speech entitled "Maybe One Day We Can Get Past This" are still available.

-Aaron Peever

## Battered Onion Rings

In the greasy back room of Delightful Dees, something horrible and of great consequence occurred: A small, thin onion...was battered. Along with countless others, it was also, after the battering, deep-fried. According to various sources, the "ring like structure of the onion lends itself well to this mode of preparation." However this, under no condition, excuses the barbarous practice!

Local activist, Allium Cepa, and leader of the local Toronto Onion Ring, had much to say about the reported event: "What happened to the days of yore, when we were revered, nay, respected? Once we were known for medicinal benefits! Our spherical shape and concentric rings were, at first, believed to represent eternal life! And now? We are being battered relentlessly! When will the trauma stop? That is not only what I want to know, but also, what we should ALL be asking ourselves!"

Indeed, how the status of onions has transformed so mightily is quite a mystery, and for this reason, many in the local community have taken up the cause...That was until they were treated to live footage and a demonstration, after which, it was decided that social injustice is actually quite tasty.

Due to the large amount of defectors, the cause has hit a roadblock, and sadly, onion rings everywhere shall continue to be battered. Indeed, what sort of society do we live in, when the plight of the common onion can no longer bring a tear to one's eye? Hopefully, the story of the young onion in Delightful Dees can help to spread awareness, and cease the battering of so many dear, sweet onions.

-Heather Gilroy

Image  
Not Available  
WE NEED A SCOT

See editorial for more details



# Writers' Strike Alternative Lineup

With the Writers Guild of America's strike entering its third month, and the current line-up of programs running out of new episodes, the Networks are scrambling to fill the prime-time void with programming that was deemed not to be of not high enough quality to make the cut for the initial fall run. What follows are the major American networks' backup plans should the strike continue any longer.

**Buck Henderson, Union Buster**  
Following the Adventures of America's lovable scab. Every week Buck poses as either a plumber or an electrician and travels from town to town, helping management and helping oppress the working class.

**Troy McClure's Pre-Teen Soul Machine** Pre-teen R&B singers line up in order to be berated by three professionals in their quest for stardom. All contestants are given two auditions and each are measured by sexuality, voice, and most importantly, beauty. Program length uncertain due to terrible contestants.

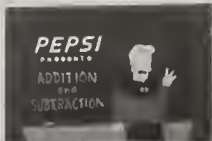
**Alien Nose Jobs**  
A documentary-style info-drama in which C-list celebrities excessively deny cosmetic surgery and provide irrational explanations for drastic changes in appearance.

**Five Fabulous Weeks of the Chevy Chase Show**  
Condensed into a thirty minute special, the best clip from the short lived sketch-com is looped four times. Includes the tobogganing scene from Christmas Vacation.

**Stop the Planet of the Apes : I Want To Get Off!**

Musical version of the famous Charlton Heston film. Andrew Lloyd Webber and Andrew WK collaborate on the score.

**Pepsi Presents Addition and Subtraction**  
One third of this show is recycled Britney Spears Pepsi Commercials. The other half consists of a math lesson taught by Christina Aguilera.



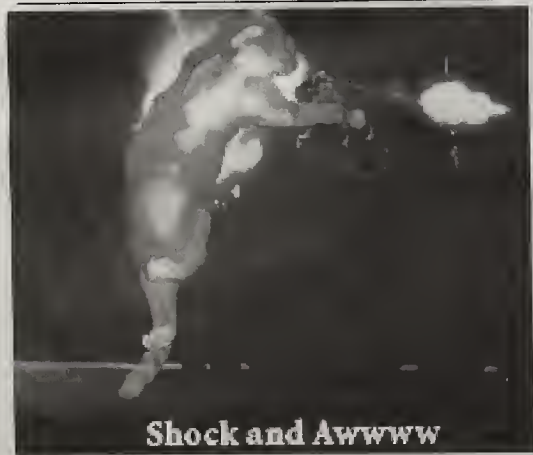
**Two Minus Three Equals Negative Fun**  
The intriguing documentary of \*NSYNC and its terrible demise from star-studs to television filler.

**Firecrackers: The Silent Killer**  
18 children explode every minute from fatal fireworks. This show follows eight investigators into the firework warehouses of America to find the degraded fireworks. Special attention is played towards snakes and black-cats.

**Designated Drivers: The Lifesaving Nerds**  
Chronicling a group of friends and their lovable Engineering pal and his quest to not have fun and make sure everyone gets home safely.

**Get Confident, Stupid!**  
Only losers watch this.

-Aaron Peever and John Mannion



"BECAUSE TWO CUP BEATS ALL"



toikewear@gmail.com

# The South Shall Rise Again!

With the onset of the Hannah Montana revolution sweeping the world, this reporter is both dazed and utterly confused. One cannot even step foot into a Wal-Mart these days without fear of being maliciously attacked by Hannah Montana merchandise, making this pop songstress the newest queen on the musical block.

Seemingly enough, this Tennessee sweetheart is single handedly taking over the world piece by piece. With the demand for tickets to Ms. Cyrus' concerts racking in enough revenue to feed a couple of third world countries, statistics show that the last time concert tickets were this high in demand, the Beatles were the hottest thing on the planet. Puts it into perspective now, doesn't it?

The fun does not stop there. According to a spokesperson for the juggernaut institution that is Ticket Master, "we've had people fight to the death for Hannah Montana tickets. Demand is so high that people have been lying in order to get sympathy tickets. In fact, one little girl last week cried foul, saying her daddy was fighting in Iraq. It turns out though that her father actually worked on Wall Street."

In light of this overwhelming trend, Billy Ray Cyrus, father of Miley Cyrus, aka Hannah Montana (I thought she was

from Tennessee?), "I'm so proud of my little baby girl." However, in response to the public asserting that Miley has made more money in the music industry than her father, Mr. Cyrus commented saying, "It's the inflation I tell ya!"

While only time will tell how long before the Hannah Montana assaults will cease and desist, this reporter is currently taking bets on which Jonas Brother will finally impregnate Ms. Cyrus. Thank heavens for Maury and his paternity tests; this one is too close to call.

Until then however, we await the inauguration of Ms. Cyrus as the President of the newly reformed Southern Confederacy, giving her own brand of rebel yell via a new song set to be released on iTunes later this month. This single of course ties into her new album in the works, the appropriately titled Bigger Than Jesus album.

While she'll inevitably crash and burn like the rest of the Mickey Mouse regiment, here in providing this reporter with a very steady income for years to come, the future currently looks bright for this young pop princess - at least until the booze and smack kick in.

-Marco Borrelli

# The Many (Retarded) Uses for Facebook

I guess one of the things that have changed in the whole Web 2.0 revolution is an increase in using the Internet for non-masturbatory purposes. I don't really get it. Until last year, I thought the Ethernet cable that sticks out the back of

me look like a hippie. Besides, it would cheapen the whole movement if someone looked at my profile and saw that not only am I e-joining the fight against poverty, but I'm a member of "I Absolutely Love Big Boobs."

## Related Groups

Feed a Child with just a Click!  
Common Incomes - Beliefs & Causes  
Let's set and break a Guinness Record!!!! Approved by guinnessworldrecords.com  
Entertainment & Arts - General  
For Every 1,000 that join this group I will donate \$1 for Darfur.  
Organizations - Non-Profit Organizations  
If you remember this you grew up in the 90's  
Just for Fun - Totally Random  
Forget Colbert: The Official Boys vs Girls first to 1,000,000 - GIRLS GROUP  
Just for Fun - Facebook Classics

You don't have to look any farther than Facebook to see how people are putting their dicks away (at least for a few minutes) in order to try and make a difference in the world. I don't know how genuine people are when they add that ridiculous 'Causes' application to their profile but I suspect that they are doing it for the same reason that Bono fights AIDS in \$1000 sunglasses: delicious irony.

What better way to mobilize people and foster change in the world than to put a little box on a profile that no one sees unless you're some hot chick with at least two albums worth of pictures of you and your friends getting ready to go clubbing. It all seems a little shallow to me.

Maybe I'm heartless, but in the last week I've rejected seven invitations to add 'Causes', 4 invites to join "If this group reaches 1 mil, I will run around the world for AIDS," and 2 requests to "Save Darfur." To me, there are better ways to pay lip service and ease my conscience than cluttering up my Facebook profile with applications and widgets that make

No, I guess I'm old-school. I scour my news feed looking for slutty pictures of my sister's friends, give myself a Stranger, and log off. No humanitarian breaks. No finding cures. Nothing. Except for some Jetman.

But Group-Joining and Application-Adding aren't the only ways that people can give the

illusion that they care about something other than how many people commented on their note about their tough day. I've noticed another trend in e-making-a-difference that people have also adopted quite readily: Wall-posting Amber Alerts. SWEET! Because that's what I like doing while I'm creeping on people's profiles: fighting crime!

I guess what I'm trying to say is adding these lame little poverty-fighting widgets and spamming me about how a baby was abducted by her mother (something I thought was impossible) is an inefficient way to bring about change. Want to make a real difference in the world? Pick up a sign and take to the streets. And if the police use a water-cannon to keep the protesters at bay, make sure you post those pics ASAP because nothing says 'Free Tibet' like 60 chicks in wet t-shirts.

-Aaron Peever

# Valentine's Day Personals

BE MY FIRST! 25 m4w I've never met a girl that would have sex with me. It really turns me on. I can host, 6-8 on weekdays while my Mom is playing Bingo.



GUYZ ARE JERKS 21 w4m AREN'T ALL GUYZ JERKS? I've had too many experiences with the wrong type of guyz. All you stupid fuckers, losers, cunts, creeps, pussies, douchebags, asstards, fuckfaces tools and toolbags ruin everything. You are ALL cheaters, liars, and you can never keep it up long enough. You'd all sleep around! You'd fuck your sister if she'd let you. You can keep it up long enough AND YES SIZE MATTERS I'M TALKING TO YOU PETER.



I WANT AN GUY 35-45 years old, educated, tall, honest, funny, intelligent (but not so intelligent that it makes me feel stupid) to take care of me and buy me things. No guys with kids, I hate the little brats. Must have pic.Hugz-boobookittyfuck  
Nice older gentleman, 55. Do you like popsicles? I sure do. Meet me in Regent Park at 1am.



RECOGNIZE MY FOWER 19 w4m I'm mad with power, but nobody cares. I need a submissive male, that is interested in trying S&M, and likes leather. Must be near U of T so I don't need to sleep in EngCom anymore. -V



LOOKING FOR A magical connection with that special man. Must like animals. -Roy



BANANA STAND LOOKING for new chocolate dipper. Fruit experience an asset. Contact Tobias Funke from Eluth Bananas.



BECAUSE A MOUTHFUL is more than enough. The Itty Bitty Titty Committee

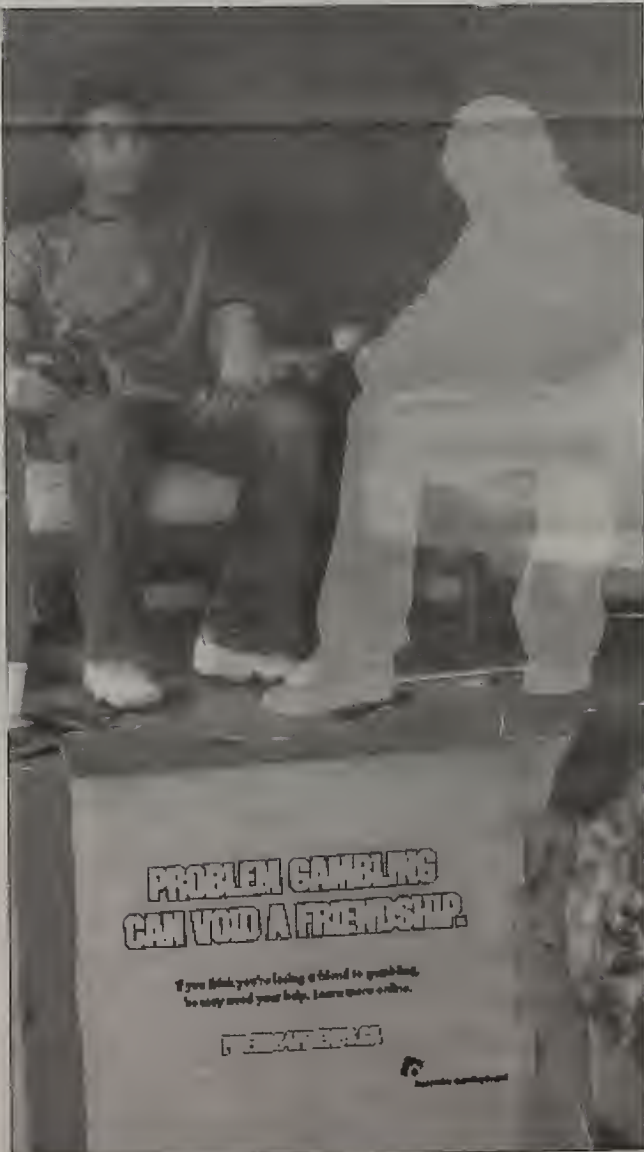
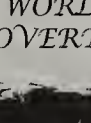




You're usually very good at remembering dates. You usually give really awesome presents. You love your significant other to death, but lately you've had: too many problem sets/ too many essays to write/ too many shifts to cover at work/ too many problems with your roommate(s)/ too much need to finish before it gets all dry and shitty/ too much ass to tap, and as a result you lost track of what day it was and consequently forgot to buy a present/ take your partner out for dinner. Perfectly understandable. The trouble is that your other half/ two other thirds doesn't think the same way. It's a shame, but don't fret; we at the Toike are here to help. We know that you're wise enough to know when a gift needs giving, so we have a sure-fire

The first thing you have to do is get an issue of the *Toi*ke, and a pair of scissors. Open it up lengthwise and widthwise, then cut a hole directly in the centre through all the pages of the paper (the centre of the circle should be located where the perpendicular folds meet). Place your genitalia through the hole, then give the entire package—paper and all—to your loved one. As easy as that, it's your dick in a *Toi*ke.

A WORLD  
POVERTY



She's conquered the world of tennis, the world of advertising contracts, and the world of modelling, and now, she's ready for something more... movies! That's right, you read it in the ToiKe first folks - Russian phenom Maria Sharapova is set to conquer the world of film.

Apparently earning over \$20M per year in tennis winnings and advertising contracts, just isn't good enough for her father, Yuri. "She must to work order. I want, I uhh, no. She need money," Yuri is quoted as saying. "He's worked hard to build her into what she is today, and apparently, he isn't ready to stop milking her for all she's worth," reports our insider.

one report where he is said to have 'stimulated' his wife with a tennis racquet, while she was pregnant with Maria, in an effort to place it in the fetus's hands. Indeed, Yuri Sharapov is the Earl Woods of tennis, only he hasn't died of cancer and made us feel sorry for him yet.

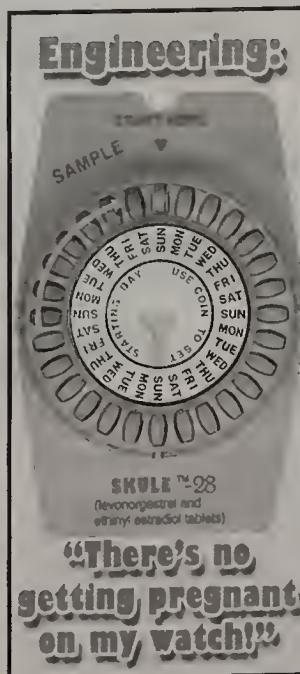
Whether these reports are true or not - hell, I personally think her skills have to do with her parents moving from Chernobyl shortly before she was born - butter-face Maria Sharapova sure can play tennis. And if her work ethic for the sport is any indication, her film, entitled 'A Thorough Beating', is sure to be a smash.

At the tender age of 7, he placed Maria in a tennis academy and shut her off from the outside world, pulling her from school, and handling all of her phone calls. He is also said to have duct-taped tennis racquets to both of her hands at age 3 and shoot tennis balls at her for 12 hours a day, forcing her to become ambidextrous. In fact, there is even

The Toike has received a press copy and she says she and her boyfriend look good. Oral, vaginal, anal, ass-to-mouth, not to mention the scene where she plays table-tennis without using her hands, there's little she won't do. Not that some of the best scenes don't involve her hands. Wow! What a grip! The best part is that she grunts just like on the court when being nailed from behind. Now I can put a tennis match on, close my eyes, and recreate any scene I want in my mind!

In related news, Yuri was recently seen making a 'throat-slitting gesture' to Jenna Jameson at the AVN Awards.

-Luke Hel



(number) years ago, a great (nationality),  
in whose symbolic (noun) we stand today,  
signed the (Name of historical document).  
This (adjective) (noun) came as a great  
heaven light of (food) to millions of  
(ethnicity) slaves who had been seared in  
the (element(pl)) of withering injustice. It  
came as a joyous (time of day) (infinitive  
verb) the long night (preposition) their  
(sex position (gerund)) .  
Let us not (verb) in the (geographic  
feature) of (emotion) .

I say to (name of person in room) today,  
my (body parts) , so even though we  
(verb) the difficulties of (historical era) ,  
I still have a (state of consciousness) . It is  
a (Disney princess) deeply rooted in the  
(room in house) .

I have a (state of consciousness) that one day this (nation) will (verb) and (verb) the (Boolean value) meaning of its (code of conduct) : "We hold these (Boolean values) to be (adjective): that all (gender) are created (mathematical operator)."

I have a (state of consciousness) that  
one day on the (colour) hills of (state)  
the (family relatives) of former (musical  
instruments) and the sons of former  
(musicians) will be able to sit down  
(adverb) at the (furniture) of (children's  
organization).

I have a (state of consciousness) that  
my (quantitative adjective) (qualitative  
adjective) children will one (unit of time)  
live in a (type of packaging) where they  
will (!) be (verb) by the (colour) of  
their skin but by the (medieval malady)  
of their (character).

I have a (state of consciousness) today.

I have a (state of consciousness) that one day, down in (UoTf building), with its vicious racists, with its government having his lips dripping with (definite article) words of interposition and nullification; one day right there in (same UoTf building), little (colour) boys and (colour) girls will be able to join hands with little (opposite colour) boys and girls as sisters and brothers.

I have a (state of consciousness) today.

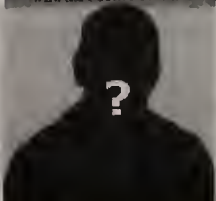
This will be the day when all of (religious deity)'s (portable music players) will be able to (verb) with a new meaning, "My country, (Shakespearean contraction) of thee, (taste sensation) land of (noun) of (Shakespearean pronoun) I sing. Land where my (Parental Units) died, land of the (college/university) pride, from every (residence hall), let freedom ring."

Let freedom ring from the (adjective)  
(faculty) !

By (Your Name Here)

-Amanda Bell and Tom Parker

WHO AM I GOING TO BE?



Check editorial for more details

WHAT DO YOU WANT TO  
DO MOST WITH YOUR SIG-  
NIFICANT OTHER THIS  
VALENTINE'S DAY?

HERE WE GO WITH A  
**TOIKE F**  
ARE YOU AT ALL SURPRIS

Valentine's Day is yet another holiday manufa  
their greed. So what are you going to do abou  
show that special someone you really care? F



TAKE HER OUT DANCING  
W/ HOTEL AFTER DINNE  
GUEST, TRASHING ROOM



# ANOTHER RIDICULOUS FOLD-IN

SED IT GOES BOTH WAYS?

manufactured by the corporations to further satisfy  
out it? Give in and spend a bunch of cash to  
? Fold the page both ways to find out.

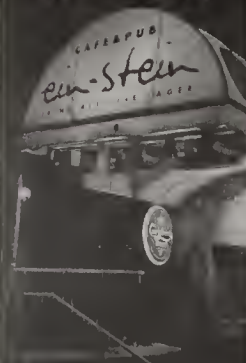
WANT INSTRUCTIONS  
ON FOLDING?

*Go fuck yourself!!!*



G, GO TO THE OPERA,  
ER, BUT DON'T BE A WILD  
MS IS FOR ROCKSTAR S!

BEER • WINGS • POOL • JAVA  
SPORTS • JUKEBOX • SPIRITS  
EVENTS • OPEN STAGE



Your suds  
away from Suds  
since 9T6!

## Weekly Events:

Man vs. Martini  
MONDAY

Toonie TUESDAY

All-U-Can-Eat Pasta &  
Open Mike  
WEDNESDAY  
NOW PODCAST  
(from our website)

Thirsty  
THURSDAY

ApréSuds  
FRIDAY  
(wristband rewards 7-9pm)

Live Music  
SATURDAY

Free Pool & Comedy  
SUNDAYS  
PODCASTING AS HOGTOWNCOMEDYRADIO  
(available at iTunes)

All Day Breakfast and  
Canadian Tire Money at par  
every weekend!

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# Contraception and the Toike! We Experiment, So YOU Stay Safe!

Valentines Day is fast approaching, and this means many things to many people. But, to numerous young women across campus, it means one thing most of all: if you can't think of anything to give him this year, you'll probably just be giving him your body. It's economical and sure to please, but how exactly do you make sure HE doesn't give you a lil' something in the process? Well, no fear, we at the Toike decided to take stock of various contraception methods! And behold, for here are the results:

**PRAYER:** Rumor has it premarital sex can be classified as a "sin", so counting on the big guy here to help you out can be a tricky one. I'm not saying it can't be done, but I will say that it's a tough one to swing.

TOIKE RESULTS: \*\* (out of \*\*\*\*\*)

**DOING IT WITH AN ENGINEER:** Now, at first, we here thought that this

was the solution! Who here has ever heard of a chick getting pregnant OR getting an STI from an engineer while doing her undergrad? No one! Well...it appears that this was only because no one was having sex with Engineering students. Turns out they're just as fertile as the ordinary man, or so says my at home pregnancy test...shit.

TOIKE RESULTS: \*\*\*\*

**ABSTINENCE:** Pshh, yeah right.

TOIKE RESULTS: 0

**AMULETS:** In Europe, in the Middle Ages, it was said that if a woman wore around her neck a bone from the right side of a black cat, she would not conceive. Lacking this, she might use the bones and dried testicles of a weasel. If that were unavailable, she could fall back on the earwax of a mule, worn as an amulet. Although aesthetically pleasing, and fun to wear, it did not have

the desired effect. However, in the case of the weasel testicles, some men were quite frightened, and flat out refused to fornicate, and therefore saved us an awful lot of trouble. Plus, I could sense the magical powers radiating from them...

TOIKE RESULTS: \*\*\*\*

**CONDOMS:** Well...let's be honest, most of the females on staff were knocked up by this point... But we've heard some awesome things about them. Almost as magical as the weasels. But, because we are true dedicated journalists, we decided to investigate the potential in these suckers regardless of our condition, so we looked around and found some internet testimonials! They seemed pretty glowing.

TOIKE RESULTS: \*\*\*\*

-Heather Gilroy

## Top Ten Reasons to Elect Hillary Clinton

- 10) Only the facts matter
- 9) A woman
- 8) Make the confederate flag an acceptable substitute for the U.S. Flag
- 7) Black is just another word for shade
- 6) Football will make techno absurd
- 5) The pans suits!
- 4) There will be no exemption for the work it, make it, do it, makes us, harder, faster, and stronger.
- 3) Only funny people can make fun of the candidates
- 2) Finally, cunnilingus in the oval office
- 1) Blond hair makes me horny for a change

## Top Ten Reasons To Elect Barack Obama

- 10) Steak n Shake expansion into all 50 states.
- 9) Indonesia would make a great new location for Camp David
- 8) Illegitimate children don't bring down your presidency if they don't know your real name
- 7) Does not own a ranch in Texas to retire to for months at a time
- 6) Half & Half - Great in coffee, Greater in the White House
- 5) Been told he tastes like chicken
- 4) Mrs. Obama
- 3) His father owned a firearm
- 2) Stated if the U.S. were his girlfriend he would do her good
- 1) His two little girls are not old enough to even think about drinking and smart enough to not get caught when they are.

-John Mannion

## Speaking of Contraceptives

So I don't know if anyone has noticed, but the packages in which Wet-naps come are strikingly similar to condom wrappers. This is a huge problem! I can't even count how many times I've gotten a woman home ready to go and she's asked me the "protection question," and I pulled out something that came with my quarter chicken meal at Swiss Chalet.

There are only two ways to play out this situation. The first is to be an honest pussy and tell her that best case scenario we can share a nice post-coital wipe-

down. The other and, more likely option is to go the James Dean route: Play it Cool. It takes a bit of practice, but once you can master the art of faking a wet-nap into being a condom, you're good to go. Literally.

The only problem with this method is explaining to her the reason why you don't have the longevity of a sexual being double-wrapped in a raincoat. I usually pull the trusty "baby, you were that sexy that I struggled to hit the minute mark despite the thin non-feeling piece of

latex separating our true feeling" card. That works most of the time.

This isn't something I totally recommend, however, if you find yourself in the situation in which your condom wrapper has a fork and knife as a logo, act natural and enjoy the ride. Just make sure she doesn't know your real name, or else she'll get all Katherine Heigl on you.

-Aaron Peever

## Scientology: What's the Big Deal?

So it may just be a case of picking on the new guy, but Scientology has been given a really hard time the last few years. My eyes were opened in 2006 with the South Park episode that lampooned the "Church" as well as its most famous member Tom Cruise.

While the episode was still hilarious, I failed to see what was so hilariously ridiculous about Scientology. Apparently the religion believes that Xenu (some sort of space god-alien) brought his

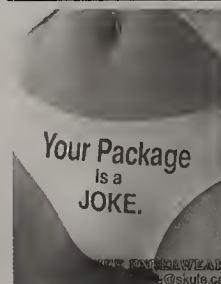
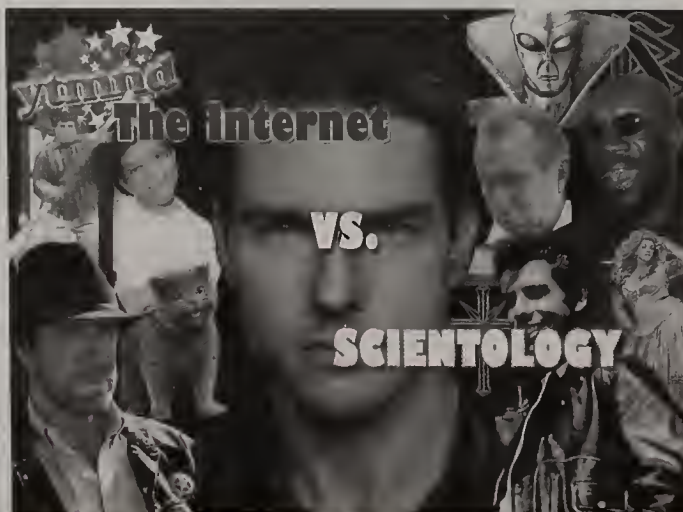
people to earth in an airplane and then killed them with an H-bomb and their essences remained around volcanoes and those spirits haunt modern people and cause them harm in daily life. The whole thing is really farfetched and it's not hard to see where people draw their ridicule and criticisms of this made up religion.

Aliens killing their own with hydrogen bombs and placing their dead by volcanoes... that's retarded. How could

that possibly be true? Everyone knows that the real truth in the universe is that God came to earth as man, died, came back to life (zombies), and now we dye eggs and get gifts.

How can we possibly believe in alien beings when Occam's razor says otherwise? Christianity Tom Cruise is ridiculous.

-Aaron Peever



New College  
Anal Beads



Now 20%  
more pleasurable



## ToikeBaby-Making Soundtrack

1. Bananaphone- Raffi
2. Oscar Meyer wiener song-Oscar Meyer
3. 2001: A Space Odyssey-Richard Strauss
4. This is the song that never ends-Lamb Chop's Play Along
5. Arabian Nights-Aladdin
6. Spanish Flea-Herb Alpert and the Tijuana Brass
7. Dramatic Piano Music-2gic Soundtrack
8. Imperial March-John Williams
9. Mexican Hat Dance-Nokia Cell Phones
10. Let's Get It On-Marvin Gaye
11. I'll Start With You-Canadian Tire Commercials
12. Spongebob Squarepants Theme-Mark Harrison
13. William Shatner Doing Spoken Word-William Shatner
14. Can't Get Enough of Your Love Babe-Barry White
15. If That's What You're Into-The Flight of the Conchords
16. The Hamster Dance-Disney
17. Dragostea Din Tei-O-zone
18. Korobeiniki-Tetris
19. No music. Just have sex while watching Jeopardy
20. Bugs Bunny and Tweety Show theme.

## Toike Drinking Games

**Toronto Transit Challenge** - Get on the subway with a 26er of Vodka. At every stop, take a drink until you get kicked off the subway.

**Jane and Finch Pinch** - Every time you see a black person, drink.

**Engineering** - Ram your bead against the wall, then take a shot. Repeat until you graduate.

**Zoom, Schwartz, Da Kink In My Hair** - Drink heavily throughout an entire episode of Da Kink In My Hair.

**There Are Too Many Jew Aticles in the Toike** - Every time you see an article that references Judaism in any way, drink (WARNING: THE TOIKE IS NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR ALCOHOL POISONING THAT RESULTS FROM THIS GAME).

take a shower. For some reason, I had the song 'Sexual Healing' by Marvin Gaye (good baby-making music, by the way) in my head. I was whistling it to myself all the way to the shower stall, and just as I was turning on the water, a random idea comes to my head: what if all healing was sexual healing? I mean what if modern medicine as a whole was based on sexual activity? I know it's kind of out there, but it's still a really interesting hypothetical situation to think about, though, isn't it? Take a look at the list of a few remedies for common (and not-so-common) ailments that I came up with:

**COMMON COLD:** 4 blowjobs. I'm not sure how a blowjob would help cure a cold, but it couldn't hurt, right? You can never have too much head, my grampa always said.

**THE FLU:** 2 intercours. If you can get through that without puking all over your

partner(s), I guess you're healed, wouldn't you say?

**DIARRHOEA:** Receive anal sex. Hmm... how do I put this lightly... well, if things are loose, then one would insert something to pack it together, right?

**SORE THROAT:** Well. Ok. Umm... even more awkward than the last explanation. Let's see. When one has a sore throat, this type of pain is usually healed by sucking on something, then swallowing the liquids that are produced through sucking. I think that pretty much explains it.

**CANCER:** Constant copulation until it's gone. Sure, this probably wouldn't work, but it sure is a badass way to go. Chuck Norris would be proud. (On an unrelated note, what ever happened to Chuck Norris jokes?)

Now I'll bet you're thinking to yourself that this new medical practice can only help physical afflictions because sex is a physical thing. Incorrect, you shallow ass! Sex is every bit emotional as it is physical. Ob. and it can heal mental crap too. Check this out:

**PEDOPHILIA:** Put the Pedophile in an empty room tied up to a chair, send in some small children, have them get naked, then get them to beat the hell out of him with large, blunt objects. That'll phobia up his philia nicely, I'd say. Suicide bombing ideas: Sex with 72 bot virgins. If he has them down here on earth, why would he feel inclined to blow himself up in a public place to get them in heaven? Problem solved. Aids/HIV: Unprotected vaginal/anal intercourse with as many people as possible while sharing needles to do intravenous drugs. Just kidding. Maybe.

-El Matador

## UN Declares York University a Humanitarian Crisis

In a move today that surprised no one, UN secretary general Ban Ki-moon announced that the York University tragedy is one of if not the greatest humanitarian tragedies of the modern world. The announcement comes after years of rapidly degrading living conditions, racial wars and rapes brought the tragedy to light. "I was getting tired of watching York University segments on the news. Seriously; they're running those things 24/7. I figured I should say something to get everyone to stop putting that shit on TV. I haven't heard anything about Britney Spears for days." In yesterday's address to the general assembly, Secretary General Ki-moon stated that "...the violence just pushed it over the edge and the high illiteracy rates, low income per capita and general unsanitary bathroom conditions were long standing before recent events."

The Canadian government is already trying to separate itself from the embarrassment; the conservative government officially isolated the territory as an independent republic and has mobilized troops to prevent the despair from crossing over into the nearby districts. NATO has refused to pledge any troops stating that the territory is

an unsalvageable quagmire and mostly because they don't care. "We didn't help Darfur and Rwanda. Why the fuck should we help you?"

Following the announcement, a large wave of political criticism hit Ottawa. British Parliament declared its disgust for the Liberal's massive ignorance of the coming situation. "When the university is known for a Jewish business school, you're guaranteed to have crooks, weasels and general assholes. This combined with massive unemployment resulting from a focus on the arts, organized crime is inevitable. "Leaving the territory unchecked for so long means no one knows the full extent of the crime at York. For all we know they can be responsible for every major crime on the Eastern Seaboard."

For now, isolation is the only solution. Soldiers patrolling the outer perimeter are ordered to shoot anyone attempting to cross No-Mans-Land. It appears nothing will be done about the situation till people start giving a shit about starvation, dying people and rape victims.

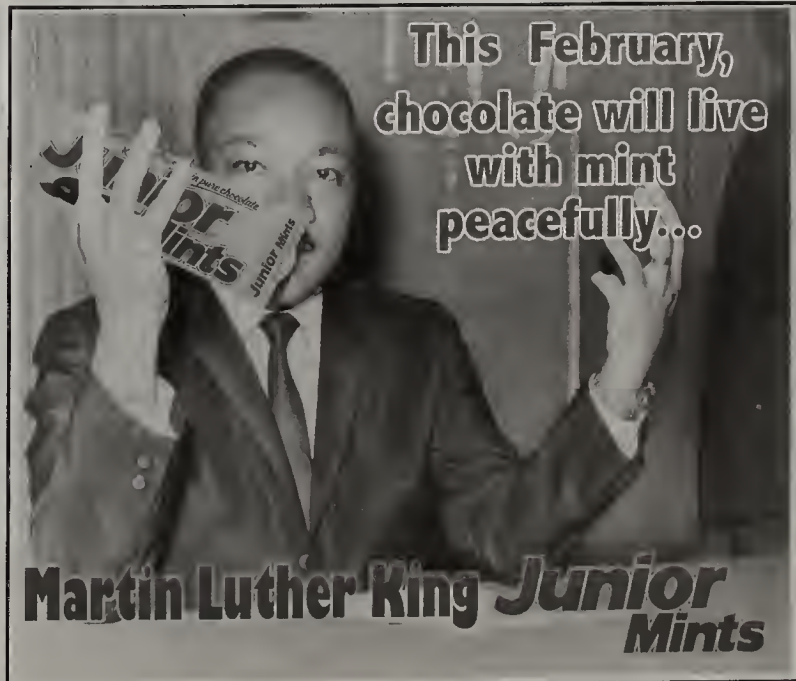
-Aleksandar Saric

## Random Thoughts From Some Random Guy You Probably Haven't Met Before, But If You Have, Then I Guess He's Not As Random As This Title/Headline Suggests, Although He Very Well Might

Be, But In the Other Sense Of The Word,  
Technically.

### Volume 1: Sexual Healing

So a few days ago, I woke up in the morning and went to the bathroom to go



**This February,  
chocolate will live  
with mint  
peacefully...**

**Martin Luther King Junior  
Mints**



## Toronto's New Contraceptive Ads a Big Hit

You may not see pregnancy talked about in steamy Hollywood sex scenes, and the 'sex ed' your child gets in school generally amounts to little more than fear mongering over STIs, but the City of Toronto is changing all of that. Mayor David Miller recently approved a new advertising campaign designed to get citizens talking about intercourse and pregnancy. The ads, featuring a pregnant woman, naked from the waist up, surrounded by various statistics, are already popping up in bus shelters and subway stations.

Early reaction to the advertisements appears to be good. "Now my girlfriend is as afraid of having a baby as I am," claims U of T student Jason Oliver. "Now she never misses a pill, is eager to swallow, and even takes it up the pooper. Plus she's guaranteed me that I will never have to pay for an abortion or child support, leaving me free to spend my OSAP on my online poker addiction."

I hear that, Jason. Personally, I used to run away from a relationship as soon as I heard the words "Honey, I'm". I don't care if the next words were going to be "showing with that Asian girl with the big tits from down the hall, could you come in here and help us find the soap?", because they could have been "pregnant with your child", and I just don't want to hear that. Now, thanks to David Miller, I'll be having more shower sex with large-breasted Asian women.

A study published Feb. 14 clearly indicates that Torontonians are getting the message: practice safe sex to avoid pregnancy. "These ads clearly show that I'm more likely to walk into a door if I become pregnant," states Stacey Gravies, "so of course I'm going to do everything I can to keep that from happening."

-Luke Helt

WANNA BE IN THE  
TOIKE?

MAKE US A MASCOT  
AND HAVE A PAGE TO  
YOURSELF

SEE EDITORIAL FOR  
DETAILS





TOIKEWEAR

HEY TOIKE READERS!

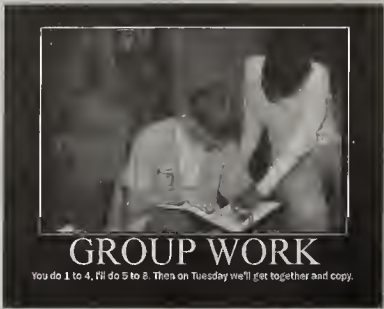
You read this god-damned publication every mother-fucking month, so don't you want some swag to show that off? YES! The answer is yes! You definitely want numerous hilariously decorated t-shirts and other similar articles of clothing to show off to your friends. Now let me get very serious with you now: this article is COMPLETELY SERIOUS. There is no joke in this article. What you need to do is email [toikewear@gmail.com](mailto:toikewear@gmail.com) saying that you

want some toikewear. Look in past issues for what the designs look like. So far we've designed the 'Che-sterfield' shirt, the 'Serf's Up' shirt, 'My Vagina's Not Impressed', 'Your Package is a Joke' and 'Two Girls, One Cup'. Send an email to the address mentioned above saying that you want toikewear and you want it now. This is SERIOUS! If we get emails, we will start printing toikewear. We know it's hilarious, you know it's hilarious, so write us a fucking email NOW. Thanks!

-Peter Raimondo

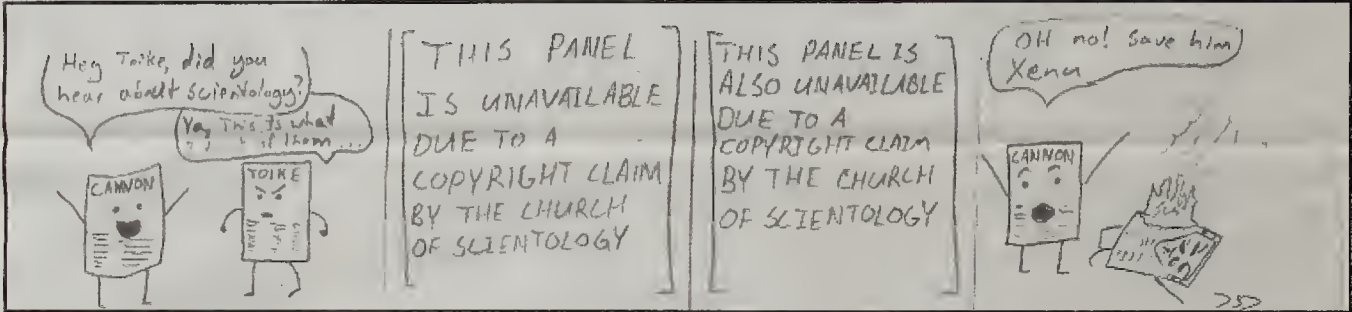


AARON PERVER AND AMANDA BELL



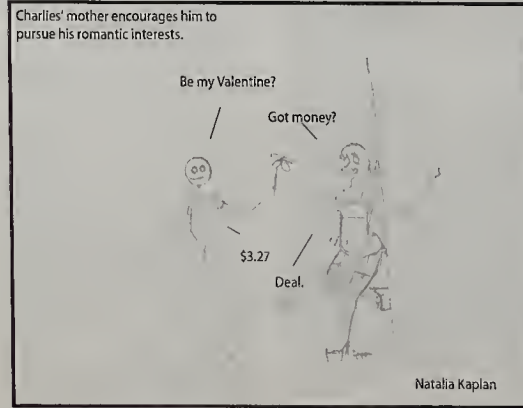
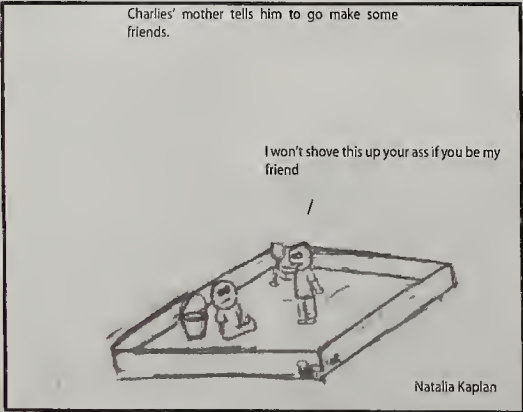
DYLAN DUVAL

SUPER HAPPY FUN TIME WITH TOIKE AND CANNON



BRYAN THOMPSON

CHARLES



NO FAMILY DAY, YOU'RE NOT A REAL HOLIDAY

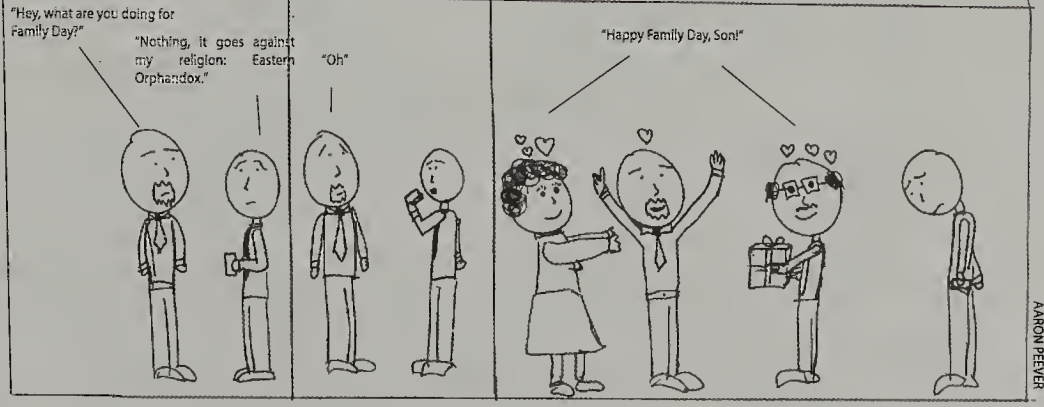


BROGAN TC

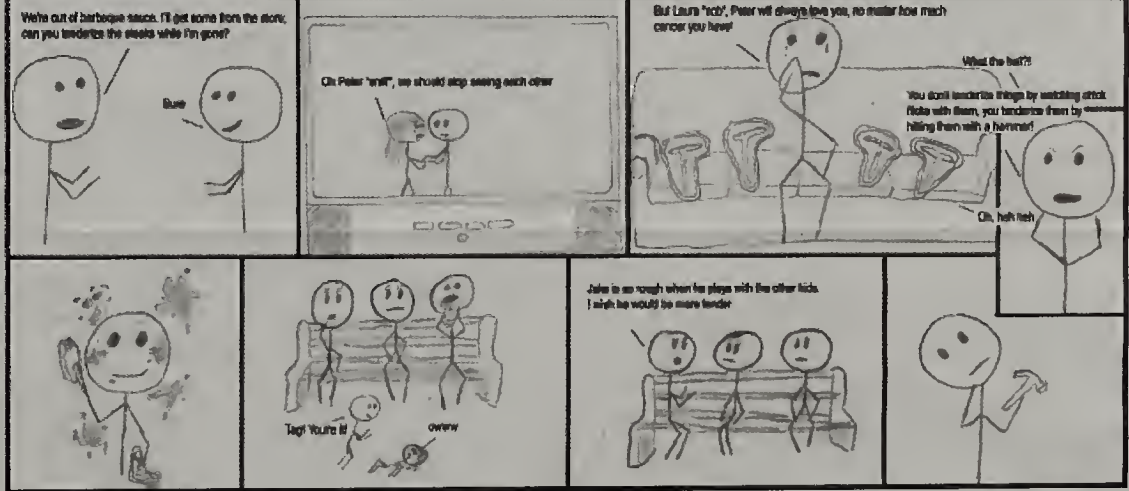




### Family Day



### Meat Tenderizer



## TOIKEOSCOPE



#### ARIES

Your future is looking pretty sweet, as the girl you went home with last week just tested negative.



#### TAURUS

Breakdancing is going to be your meal ticket since the dry cleaner ruined all of your clothes except for your Adidas Track Suits.



#### GEMINI

Your future is bright because your illegitimate children have since forgotten your real name.



#### CANCER

Good news! Your inevitable leukemia diagnosis will be delayed since your doctor has come down with Avian flu.



#### LEO

Sodomy will no longer be an irrational fear thanks to your upcoming incarceration.



#### VIRGO

She is going to press charges.



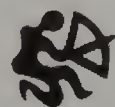
#### LIBRA

Family Day will be a particularly challenging one for you, as February 18th marks the twentieth anniversary of your mother dying during childbirth.



#### SCORPIO

The effects of shaking it more than twice will be the least of your concerns as you will be diagnosed with Parkinson's.



#### SAGITTARIUS

You Got Served! Unfortunately, it's with an indictment for lewd acts in front of a minor.



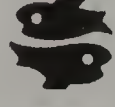
#### CAPRICORN

Stay in and call Quest, you'll be glad you did.



#### AQUARIUS

Marijuana is not a cure for cancer, but it is a cure for not being hungry.

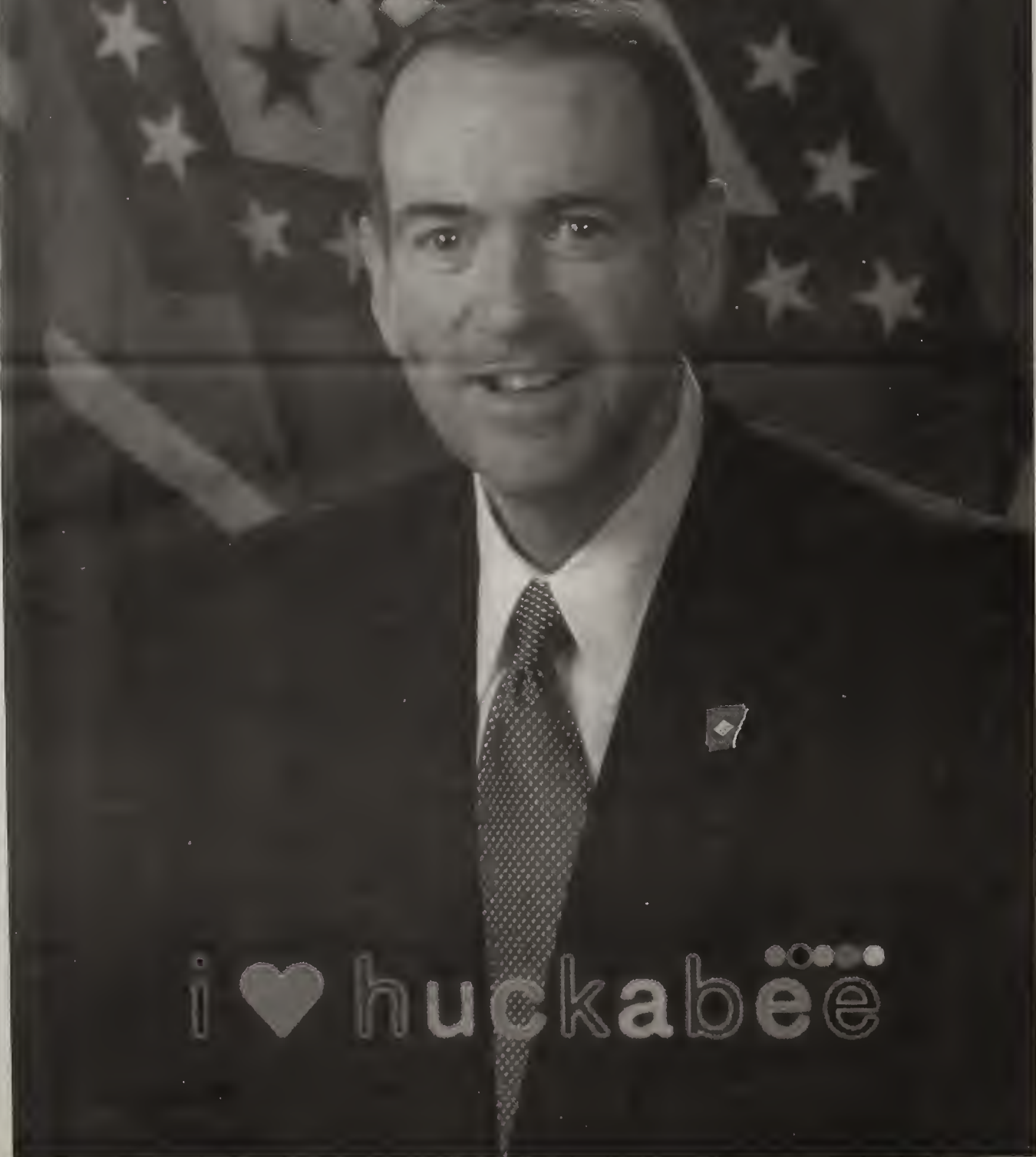


#### PISCES

That weird black kid down your street has an incredible chance at becoming president.



# Because Walker, Texas Ranger Would...



i ♥ huckabēē